

MARVEL

ONE-SHOT

1

SECRET INVASION™

WHO DO YOU TRUST?



CAPTAIN MARVEL: FAREWELL

BRIAN REED: WRITER LEE WEEKS: ARTIST
MATT MILLA: COLORIST CORY PETTIT: LETTERER

AGENT BRAND: IN PLAIN SIGHT

MIKE CAREY: WRITER TIMOTHY GREEN III : ARTIST
GURU EFX/SOTOCOLOR/FAIRBAIRN/CHU: COLORIS CORY PETTIT: LETTERER

WONDER MAN & THE BEAST: SEEMS LIKE OLD TIMES

CHRISTOS N. GAGE: WRITER MIKE PERKINS: ARTIST
RAUL TREVINO: COLORIST CORY PETTIT LETTERER

MARVEL BOY: MASTER OF THE CUBE

ZEB WELLS: WRITER STEVE KURTH: PENCILS
DREW HENNESSEY: INKS GURU EFX: COLORIST CORY PETTIT: LETTERER

AGENTS OF ATLAS: THE RESISTANCE

JEFF PARKER: WRITER LEONARD KIRK: PENCILER KARL KESEL: INKER
MICHELLE MADSEN: COLORIST BLAMBOT'S NATE PEIKOS: LETTERER

COVER BY PHIL JIMENEZ,
ANDY LANNING & CHRISTINA STRAIN

PRODUCTION:

JOE SABINO

ASSISTANT EDITORS:

LAZER, BRENNAN, PANZO & COSBY

EDITORS:

LOWE, PANICCIA & BREVOORT

EDITOR IN CHIEF:

JOE QUESADA

PUBLISHER:

DAN BUCKLEY

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★ HEATHER, IF I DO NOT SURVIVE THIS DAY, PLEASE KNOW THAT MY INTENTIONS WERE **NOBLE**.

★ I PERFORMED WHAT LITTLE **GOOD** I BELIEVED I COULD ACCOMPLISH IN THIS TIME OF **DARKNESS**.

★ IF, IN YOUR EYES, I HAVE COMMITTED ANY **SIN**-- AND WHEN THIS DAY IS OVER, I WILL LIKELY HAVE COMMITTED **MANY**-- IT IS BECAUSE I CHOSE TO BE **PRAGMATIC** RATHER THAN **IDEALISTIC**.



★ BECAUSE I CHOSE TO SAVE **WHAT I COULD** OF THIS WORLD I LOVE...

★ ...WHILE ALSO ALLOWING FOR ITS **DESTRUCTION**.

CAPTAIN MARVEL: FAREWELL

THERE IS AN EVIL IN THE LAND. **SANCTIONED** BY THE GOVERNMENT AND ALLOWED TO **ROAM FREE**.

IN THIS VIDEO CAPTURED LAST WEEK DURING THE APPREHENSION OF AN UNREGISTERED SUPERHUMAN, WE CAN SEE TONIGHT'S GUEST, CHEN LU...



TWO DAYS AGO

...BETTER KNOWN AS **RADIOACTIVE MAN**.

ALLOWED TO ROAM THE STREETS-- CLAIMING TO BE A FORCE OF **JUSTICE**.



CHEN, THE THUNDERBOLTS ARE NOTHING IF NOT **CONTROVERSIAL**.

SOME HAVE CLAIMED YOU ARE NOTHING MORE THAN VILLAINS ON UNCLE SAM'S PAYROLL.

MAR-VELL? WHY ARE THE LIGHTS OFF?

HOW DO YOU REPLY TO CRITICISM THAT YOU LACK THE MORAL COMPUNCTION AGAINST KILLING THAT MOST HEROES POSSESS?

OH, HEATHER, YOU ARE BACK. YOUR S.H.I.E.L.D. FRIEND--



YEAH, THE S.H.I.E.L.D. E.T. LAB LOOKED OVER THE DATA BANK YOU TOOK FROM THE SKRULLS.

THE TECH IS LEGIT.



SO THE
INVASION PLANS
ARE VERIFIED?



THAT'S JUST IT.
THERE IS NO WAY
TO TELL IF THEY'RE
REAL.

PLANS FOUND
IN A SKRULL BASE
CANNOT BE--

THAT'S JUST IT.
THEY AREN'T *PLANS*.
THERE ARE NO *DATES*.
NO *TARGETS*. NO MEANS
FOR GETTING THE *SKRULL*
FLEET PAST OUR PLUTO
AND JUPITER LISTENING
POSTS--

THESE FILES DETAIL
HOW THE SKRULL ARMADA
IS TO BE *POSITIONED*
AROUND THE EARTH--

MAR-VELL, I CAN DRAW A MAP
OF FRANCE WITH "FRANCE"
CROSSED OUT AND
"HEATHERLAND" WRITTEN IN.
BUT THAT DOESN'T
MAKE ME THE *QUEEN*
OF FRANCE.

ALL WE HAVE HERE IS A
SKRULL POWERPOINT FANTASY
ABOUT HOW COOL IT WOULD
BE TO INVADE EARTH, AND WE'VE
KNOWN FOR YEARS THEY'D LOVE
TO INVADE EARTH.

THE SKRULL INVASION
HAS ALREADY BEGUN,
HEATHER. I AM PROOF
OF THAT. SKRULLS
POSING AS HEROES--



SO LET'S BUMP
THIS UP THE CHAIN. LET'S
SHOW IT TO SOMEONE WE
THINK WE CAN TRUST.



ANYONE
COULD BE A
SKRULL AGENT,
HEATHER--

WE AGREED
THERE WAS
NOBODY TO
TRUST.



WE AGREED
TRUSTING WAS
DANGEROUS.

WHICH IS *NOT*
THE SAME THING AS
TRUSTING *NOBODY*
AT ALL.





<INFORM
THE PRIESTS
THAT THE MILITARY
IS READY.>

<WE CAN
COMMIT OUR
FORCES WHENEVER
HER HOLINESS
COMMANDS.>

<YES,
COMMANDER.>



<COMMANDER!
COMMANDER!

<SETTLE
YOURSELF AND
SPEAK PLAIN.>



<COMMANDER!
CAPTAIN MARVEL
JUST ARRIVED THROUGH
OUR NEGATIVE ZONE
PORTAL!>



<CAPTAIN MARVEL?
HERE? WHY IS THERE NO
ALARM? WHY ARE THE
TROOPS NOT-->

<CAPTAIN MARVEL
SURRENDERED UPON
ARRIVAL.>

<HE ASKED TO
SPEAK TO THE BASE
COMMANDER.>



<I WILL
SEE TO
HIM-->

<COMMANDER,
THIS IS OBVIOUSLY

<I WILL





NOW YOU
ARRIVE HERE,
ASSUMING YOU
WOULD--

THE
INVASION--

YOU
THOUGHT TO
ATTACK US?

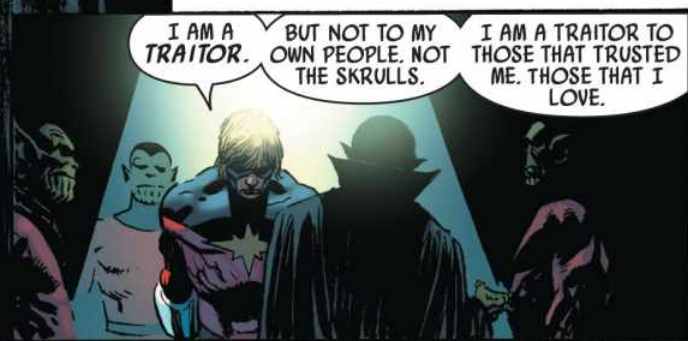
TO INVADE OUR
INNER SANCTUM AND
DERAIL PLANS THAT ARE
FAR BIGGER THAN THIS
ONE INSTALLATION?



I SOUGHT TO
DO NO SUCH
THING.

THEN WHY
ARE YOU HERE,
YOU FILTHY--

I AM
WHAT YOU
SAY.



I AM A
TRAITOR.

BUT NOT TO MY
OWN PEOPLE. NOT
THE SKRULLS.

I AM A TRAITOR TO
THOSE THAT TRUSTED
ME. THOSE THAT I
LOVE.



I COME HERE
TODAY **NOT** TO STOP
THIS INVASION--

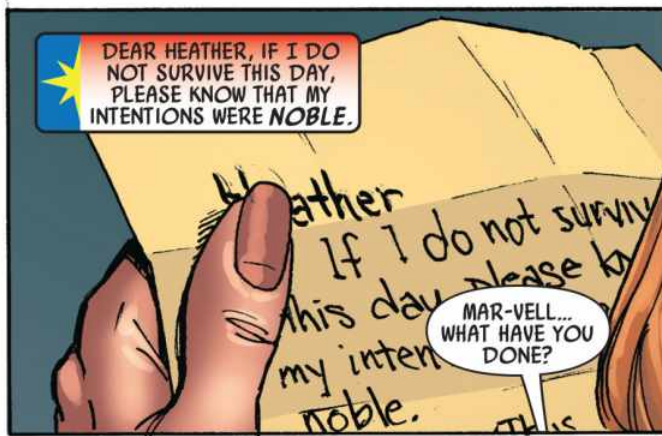


BUT
TO AID
IT.





MAR-VELL?



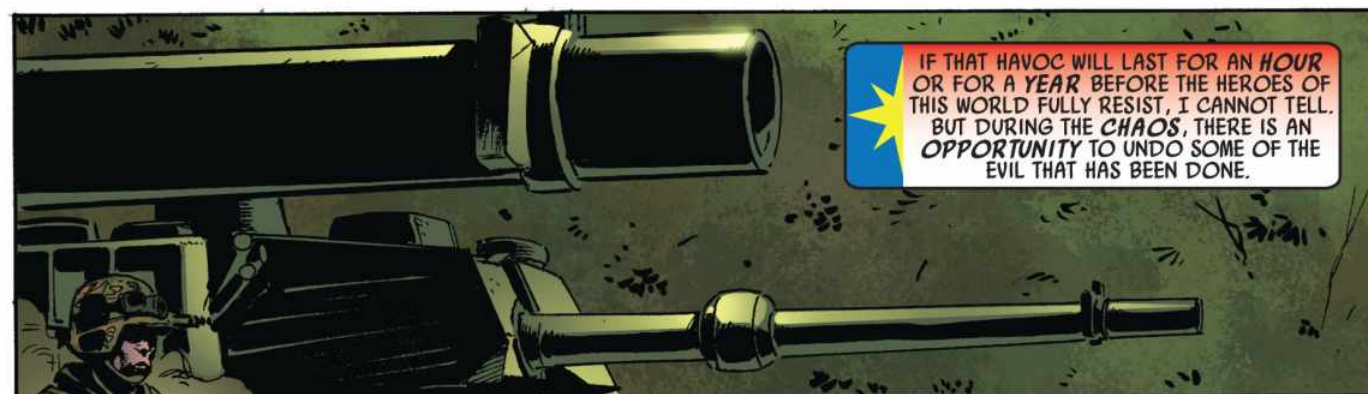
DEAR HEATHER, IF I DO NOT SURVIVE THIS DAY, PLEASE KNOW THAT MY INTENTIONS WERE NOBLE.

Heather
If I do not survive
this day please know
my intentions were
noble.

MAR-VELL...
WHAT HAVE YOU
DONE?



IT IS A SIMPLE MATTER TO UNDERSTAND THAT WHILE THE SKRULL INVASION MIGHT BE REPELLED, IT WILL INITIALLY WREAK HAVOC UPON THE EARTH AND HER CITIZENS.



IF THAT HAVOC WILL LAST FOR AN HOUR OR FOR A YEAR BEFORE THE HEROES OF THIS WORLD FULLY RESIST, I CANNOT TELL. BUT DURING THE CHAOS, THERE IS AN OPPORTUNITY TO UNDO SOME OF THE EVIL THAT HAS BEEN DONE.



I AM BUT ONE MAN. I HAVE VERY LITTLE POWER IN THE GREAT SCHEME OF THE COSMOS. BUT I BELIEVE THAT POWER CAN BE PUT TO GOOD USE.



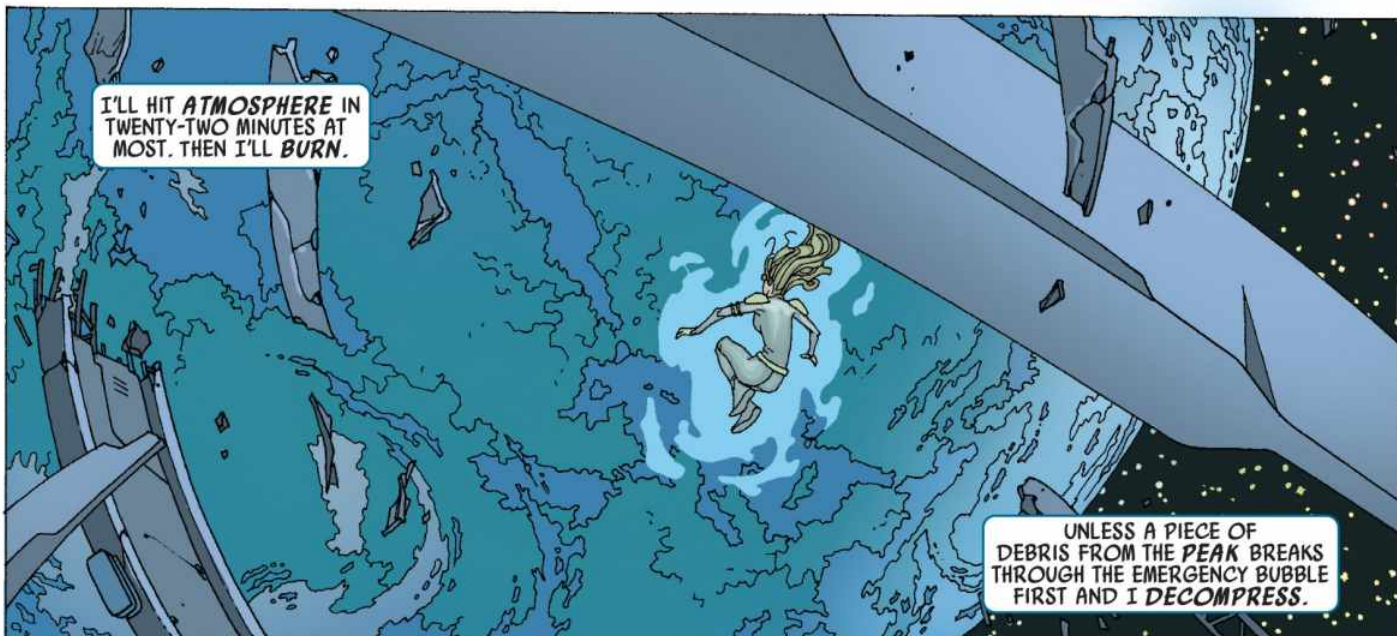
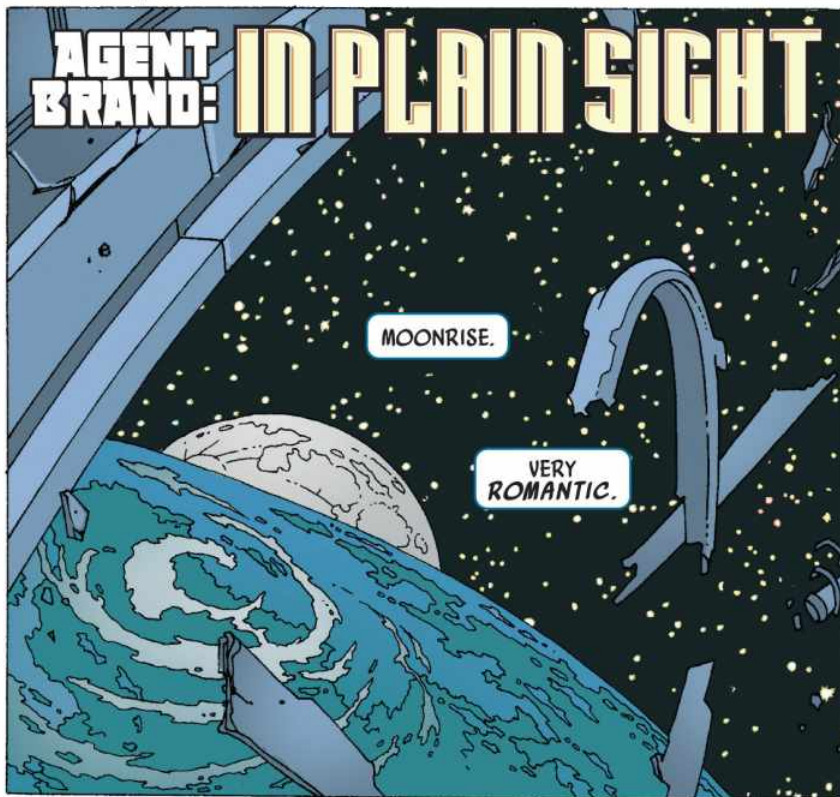
SO I GO FORTH NOW, ATTEMPTING TO SAVE A SMALL PART OF THE PLANET BEFORE THE REST OF IT FALLS.

TRYING TO FILL THE SHOES OF A HERO...

★ ONE LAST
TIME.

THUNDERBOLTS
MOUNTAIN







LOOK AT THIS. MY **LIFE** IS DRIFTING PAST ME HERE, IN TINY PIECES.

BECAUSE THAT'S WHAT THIS PLACE HAS **BEEEN** FOR THE PAST SIX YEARS. MY LIFE.

SO--I WONDER--



--WHICH OF THESE MOMENTS IS FINALLY GOING TO **KILL** ME?



WELCOME TO THE **PEAK**, AGENT BRAND.

THANK YOU, COLONEL.

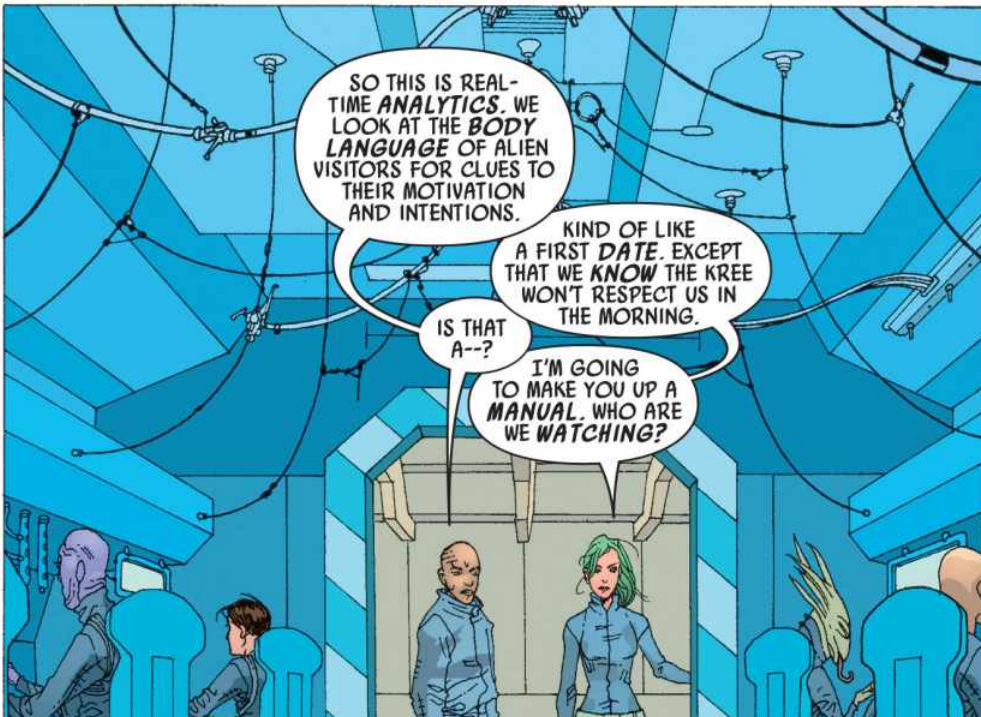
MISTER **DEEMS** WILL GIVE YOU THE NICKEL TOUR, AND BRIEF YOU ON THE **SECTION** YOU'LL BE COMMANDING.



YOU KNOW I DON'T **WANT** A NICKEL? THIS IS STANDARD ORIENTATION--YOU DON'T **PAY** FOR IT.

JUST **CHECKING**. I HAVE HIGH-FUNCTION **AUTISM**. I DON'T REALLY UNDERSTAND **METAPHORS**.

UHH--YEAH, I **DID** KNOW THAT.



SO THIS IS REAL-TIME **ANALYTICS**. WE LOOK AT THE **BODY LANGUAGE** OF ALIEN VISITORS FOR CLUES TO THEIR MOTIVATION AND INTENTIONS.

KIND OF LIKE A FIRST **DATE**. EXCEPT THAT WE **KNOW** THE **KREE** WON'T RESPECT US IN THE MORNING.

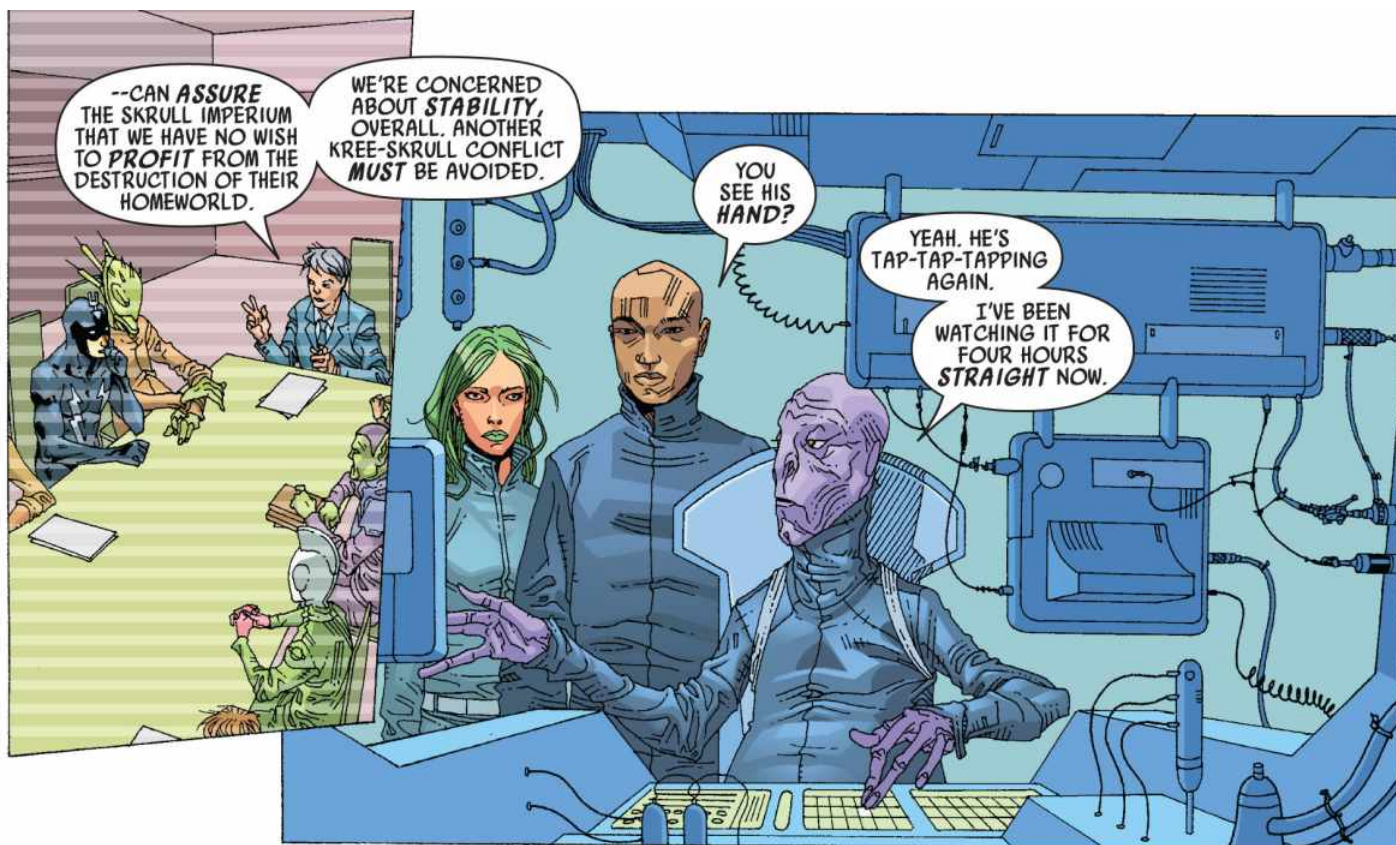
IS THAT A--?

I'M GOING TO MAKE YOU UP A **MANUAL**. WHO ARE WE **WATCHING**?



THIS GENT HERE, **DALX**. SKRULL CULTURAL ATTACHÉ. IN OTHER WORDS, THE GUY THEY WHEEL OUT TO **SMILE** AT US BETWEEN ATROCITIES.

HE WAS WORKING **OVERTIME** AT THE GALACTUS SUMMIT.



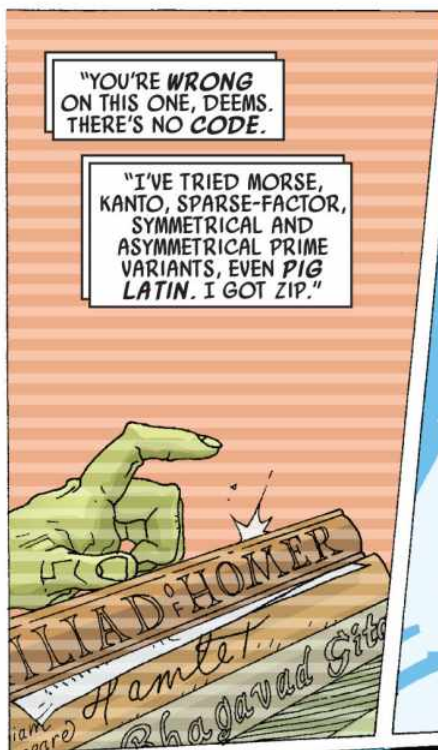
--CAN ASSURE THE SKRULL IMPERIUM THAT WE HAVE NO WISH TO PROFIT FROM THE DESTRUCTION OF THEIR HOMEWORLD.

WE'RE CONCERNED ABOUT *STABILITY*. OVERALL, ANOTHER KREE-SKRULL CONFLICT *MUST* BE AVOIDED.

YOU SEE HIS HAND?

YEAH. HE'S TAP-TAP-TAPPING AGAIN.

I'VE BEEN WATCHING IT FOR FOUR HOURS STRAIGHT NOW.



"YOU'RE *WRONG* ON THIS ONE, DEEMS. THERE'S NO *CODE*."

"I'VE TRIED MORSE, KANTO, SPARSE-FACTOR, SYMMETRICAL AND ASYMMETRICAL PRIME VARIANTS, EVEN PIG LATIN. I GOT ZIP."



THAT DOESN'T MEAN THERE'S NOTHING THERE.

IT JUST MEANS WE CAN'T READ IT YET.



YOU'RE PUTTING ME ON.

NO, I'M NOT. IT'S A SKRULL TV. THEY CALL IT GRY'K-FRL-STUZH. "WEB OF ENHANCED SEEING."



DEEMS, I INTEND TO CELEBRATE MY *PROMOTION* BY DRINKING, FIGHTING AND FALLING DOWN. DON'T SHOW ME THIS.



I'VE SPLICED IT INTO MYRIAD, SO WE'LL GET SIMULTANEOUS TRANSLATION.

AND THE POINT IS?

TO UNDERSTAND THEM BETTER. TO FIND OUT WHAT THEY'RE THINKING.



YOU SHOULD JUST GIVE THIS TO OUR OLD FRIENDS IN ANALYTICS. THEY CAN USE IT.

<I AM AT YOUR MERCY! KILL ME!>



<WHY SHOULD I, KR'VETH? I HAVE PREPARED YOUR MEALS FOR THE PAST SEVEN YEARS.>

<MY WAR AGAINST YOU DID NOT BEGIN WHEN IT WAS DECLARED.>

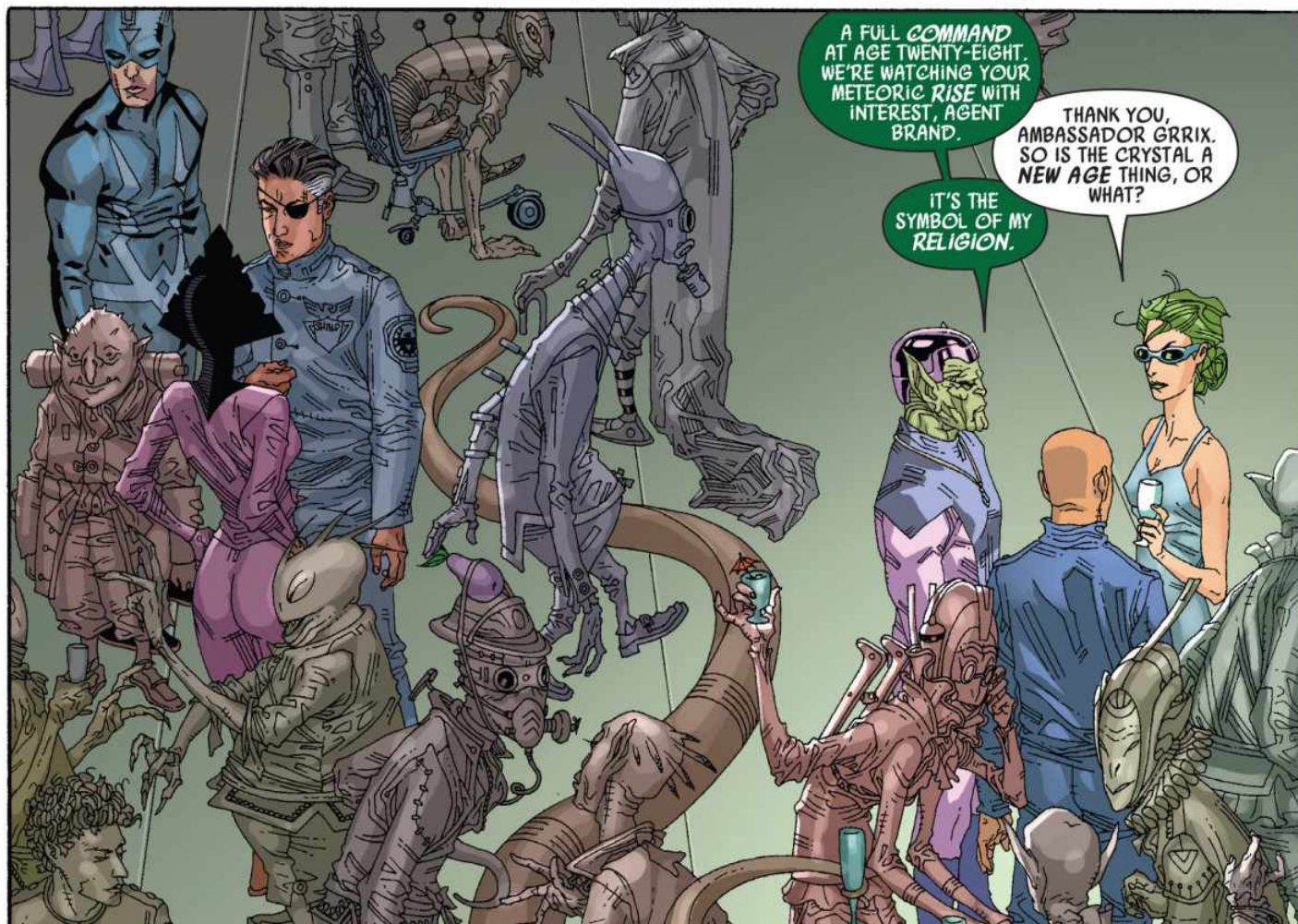


<SLOW POISON, KR'VETH! I'VE BEEN KILLING YOU FOR YEARS! YEARS! NYAHHA!>

WHAT DID HE MEAN BY--?

IF YOU TALK THROUGH THIS, I'M GOING TO PUT YOU ON A CHARGE.

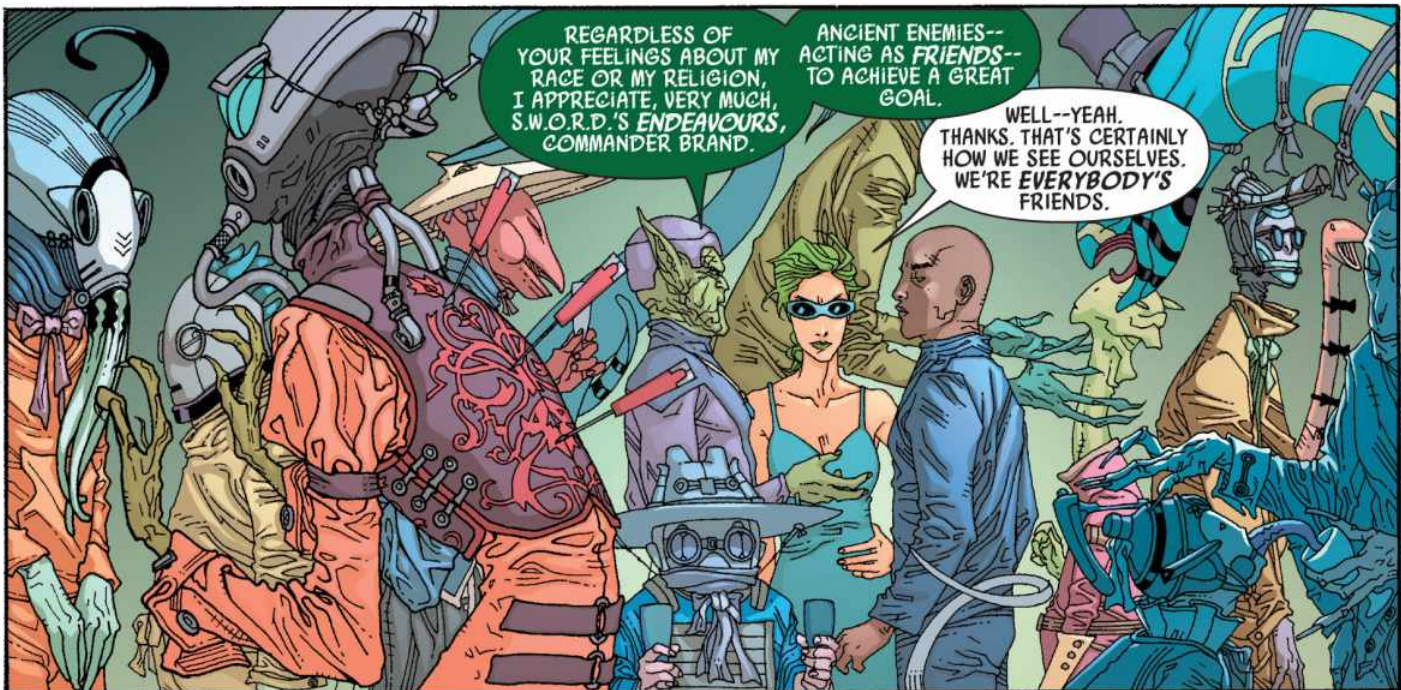
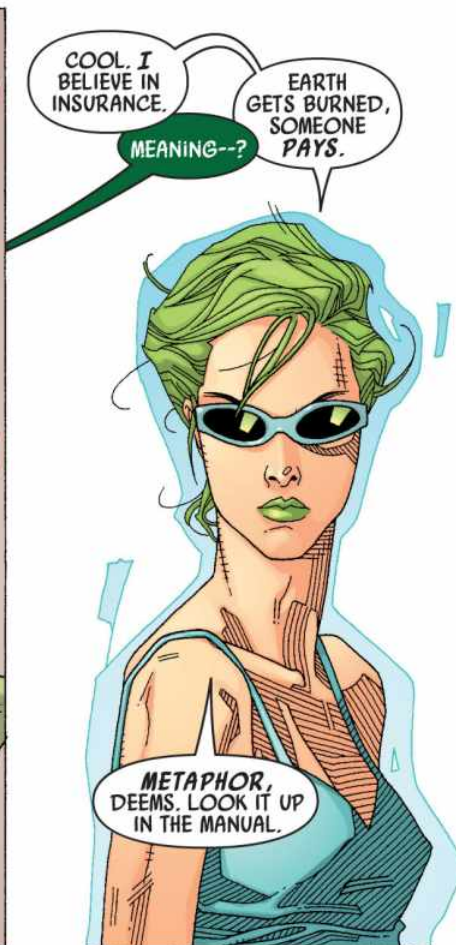
MAKE ME SOME POPCORN. STAT.

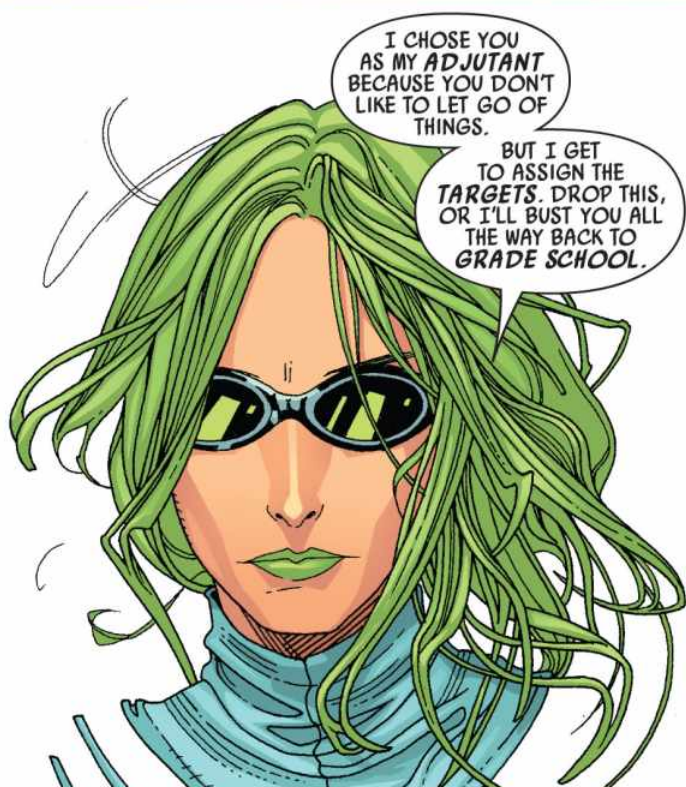


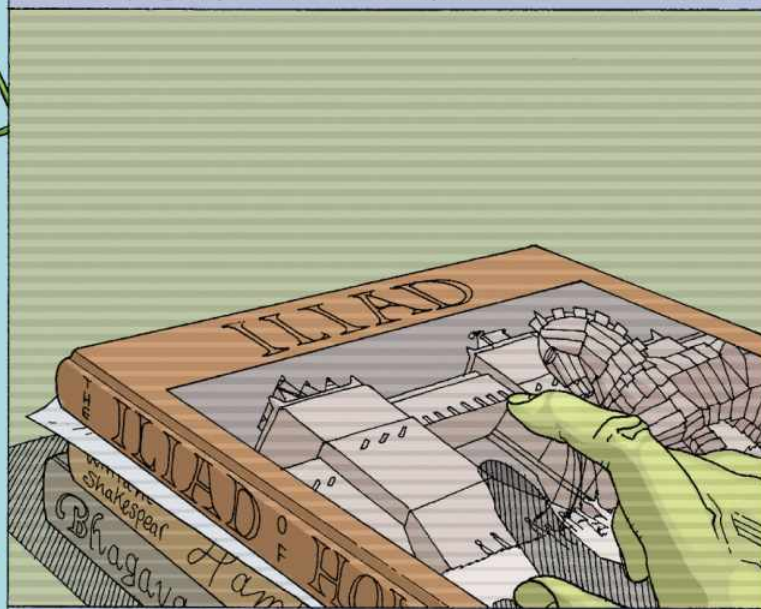
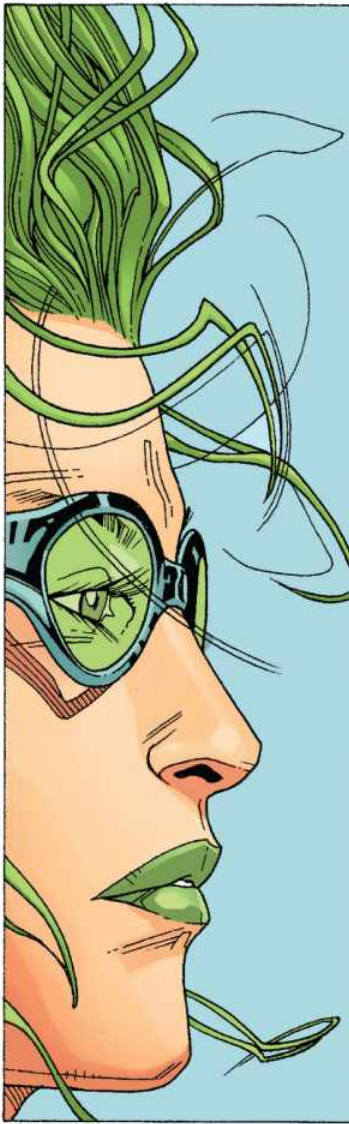
A FULL COMMAND AT AGE TWENTY-EIGHT. WE'RE WATCHING YOUR METEORIC RISE WITH INTEREST, AGENT BRAND.

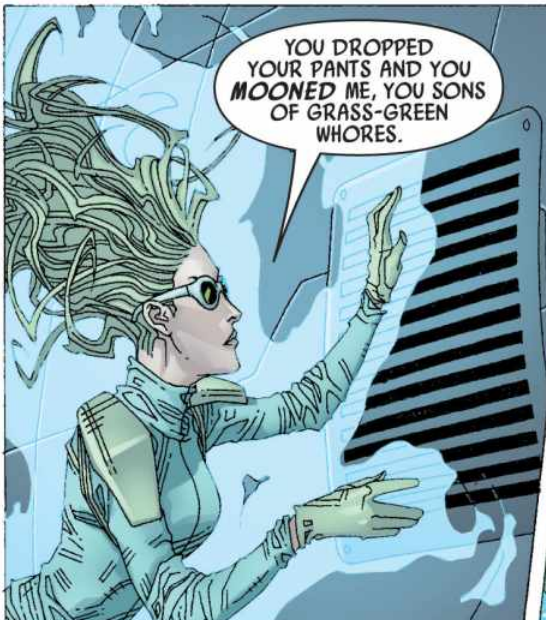
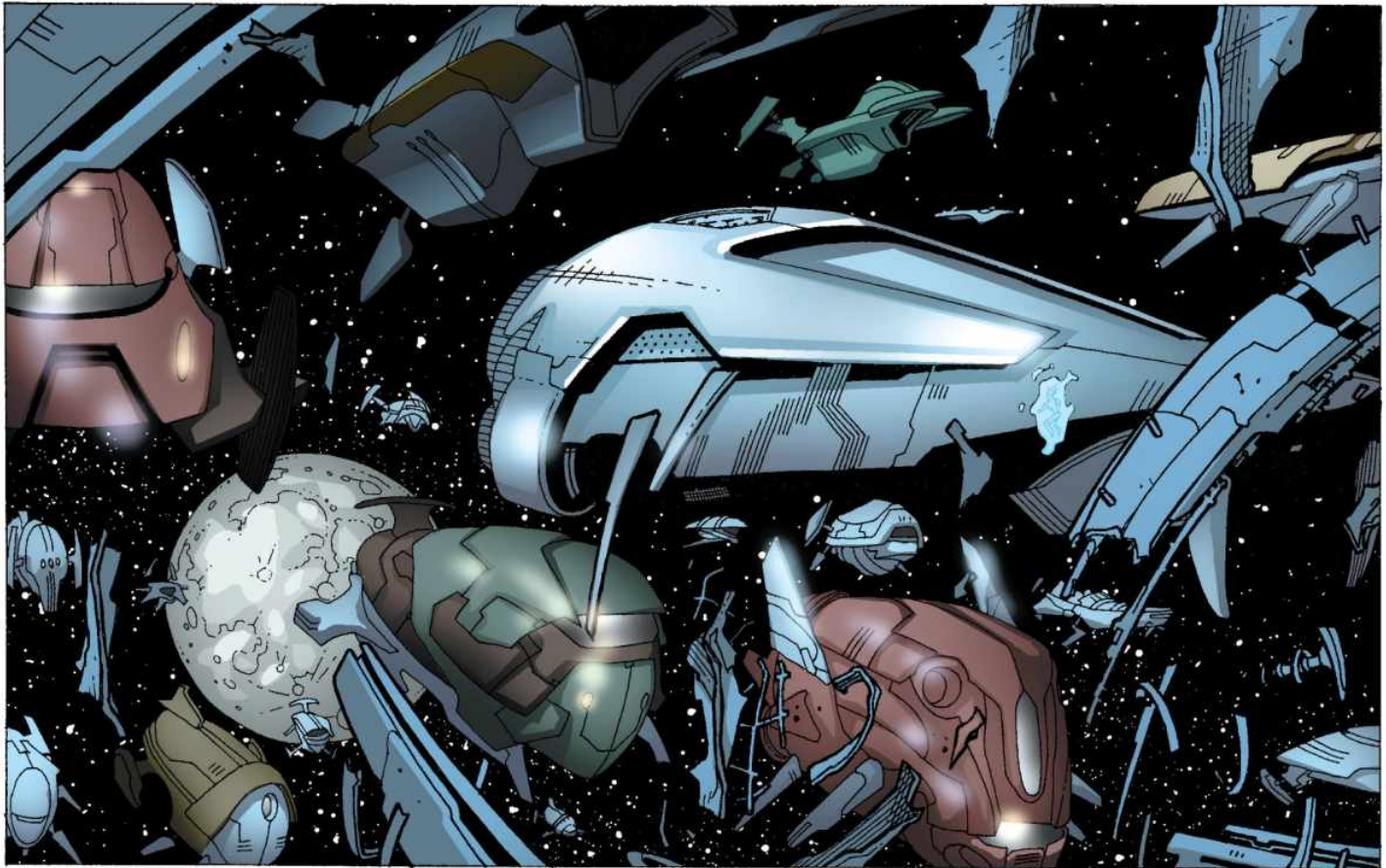
IT'S THE SYMBOL OF MY RELIGION.

THANK YOU, AMBASSADOR GRRIX. SO IS THE CRYSTAL A NEW AGE THING, OR WHAT?









THE SAVAGE LAND. A TROPICAL PARADISE HIDDEN AMONG THE POLAR ICECAPS OF ANTARCTICA, WHERE PREHISTORIC LIFE STILL FLOURISHES.

THE AVENGERS TRACK A SPACESHIP THAT MAY BE PART OF AN ATTACK BY THE SHAPE-CHANGING ALIEN SKRULLS. FROM ITS WRECKAGE, FAMILIAR FIGURES EMERGE: YOUNGER VERSIONS OF FRIENDS, ALLIES--AND, IN SOME CASES, THEMSELVES--CLAIMING TO HAVE ESCAPED SKRULL CAPTIVITY.

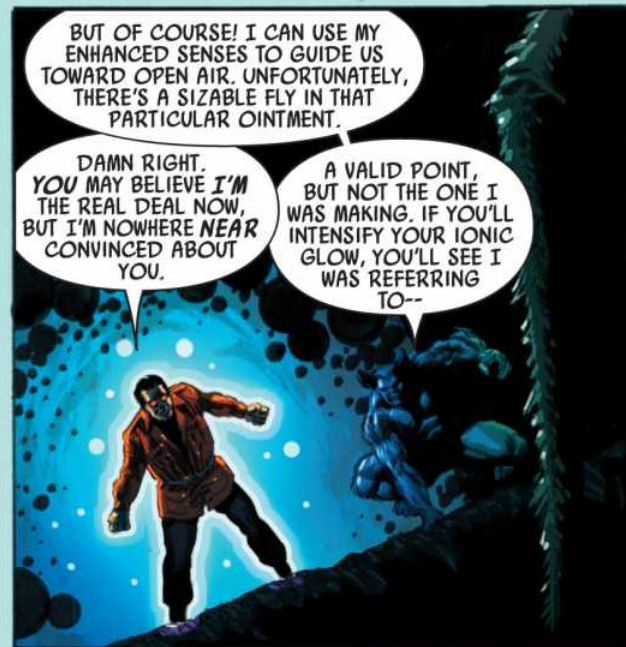
EACH SIDE ACCUSES THE OTHER OF BEING SKRULLS IN DISGUISE. A FIGHT BREAKS OUT. BUT THE COMBATANTS ARE RUDELY REMINDED THAT THEY ARE TRESPASSERS IN THIS PLACE...

HUARGAAR!!

OH, MY STARS AND GARTERS.

WONDER MAN & BEAST
Seems Like Old Times







LORD!
HOW'D
YOU--?

I HEARD THEM...
SMELLED THEM. I'M NO
ENTOMOLOGIST, BUT I'D LAY
ODDS WE FELL DOWN A
TUNNEL MADE BY THAT
TRAPDOOR SPIDER.

LISTEN, IF WE WANT
TO MAKE IT OUT OF HERE,
WE HAVE TO TRUST EACH
OTHER. FIGHT AS THE WELL-
OILED MACHINE WE WERE
AGAINST RED RONIN.

YEAH, RIGHT.
RED RONIN SMACKED
US AROUND LIKE--

--OKAY, THAT'S
ENOUGH. I DON'T
CARE IF YOU'VE
MEMORIZED ALL OUR
OLD CASES, IT'S NOT
GOING TO WORK.

WE'VE GOT A
TRUCE UNTIL WE'RE
OUTSIDE. THEN YOU AND
THE REST OF YOUR SKRULL
INFILTRATORS GET A
ONE-WAY TICKET TO
GUANTANAMO.

CUBA? I'M NOT
A CIGAR AFICIONADO,
BUT I DANCE A MEAN SALSA,
SO WHY NOT? I HOPE YOU'RE
COMING ALONG, THOUGH,
'CAUSE I'LL NEED A
GOOD WINGMAN.



YOU KNOW WHAT THIS REMINDS ME OF? THAT TIME WE FOUGHT THOSE YELLOW THINGS IN THE SEWERS.

STOP IT!

WHAT? I'LL AT LEAST **CONSIDER** THE POSSIBILITY THAT THE WONDER MAN I ESCAPED WITH WAS A FAKE. MAYBE A *SPY* THE SKRULLS PLACED AMONG THEIR PRISONERS.

THE LEAST *YOU* COULD DO IS ENTERTAIN THE NOTION THAT *I'M* THE GENUINE ARTICLE.



NO, I CAN'T. HANK LOOKS COMPLETELY DIFFERENT FROM YOU. HE'S MUTATED FURTHER...MORE LIKE A CAT, OR A LION.

INTERESTING. AND WHAT'S MORE LIKELY, SOME CONVENIENT "SECONDARY MUTATION", OR THAT THE *REAL* HANK MCCOY WAS REPLACED BY *SOMEONE ELSE*?

A PRETTY CLEVER WAY TO AVOID HAVING TO DUPLICATE SOMEONE EXACTLY, DON'T YOU THINK? OH, AND BY THE WAY--



--DUCK!



RIDDLE ME THIS: HAVE YOU NOTICED ANY **PERSONALITY CHANGES** IN THIS "ALL-NEW, ALL-DIFFERENT" BEAST?

WELL...I GUESS HE'S MORE SERIOUS. NOT AS-- FUN?



--LIGHT-HEARTED AS HE USED TO BE. BUT... I COULDN'T SAY FOR SURE.

WAIT A MINUTE. *THAT'S* WHAT THIS IS ABOUT. WE *BROKE UP*, DIDN'T WE?

I PREFER "LOST TOUCH."

THAT CLINCHES IT! THIS SKRULL-BEAST'S AFRAID YOU'LL NOTICE HE'S AN IMPOSTOR.

WHY ELSE WOULD I AVOID MY *BEST FRIEND*?



SO WHO ARE YOU HANGING OUT WITH NOW? HERCULES? HE'S A FUN GUY, BUT HE DOESN'T KNOW THE BEATLES FROM A GREEK CHORUS.

WELL, THERE'S CAROL... MS. MARVEL.

OH, PLEASE! YOU'RE SO HOT FOR HER YOU PROBABLY SWEAT THROUGH YOUR SAFARI JACKET EVERY TIME YOU DISCUSS THE WEATHER.

AW, SIMON, *BUBULAH*...I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU REALLY THOUGHT I'D BLOW YOU OFF!

BOORRRMM

UM...I'M NOT SURE PUNCHING THE ROOF WAS A GOOD IDEA.

YOU COULD'VE TOLD ME BEFORE I DID IT.

WHAT, I'M PSYCHIC NOW?

LOOK, HANK ISN'T "BLOWING ME OFF". HE'S HAD A LOT TO DEAL WITH... LIKE *M-DAY*, WHEN MOST MUTANTS LOST THEIR POWERS.

LOST--? ARE YOU SERIOUS?

HE'S TRYING TO FIX IT PRETTY MUCH SINGLE-HANDEDLY I'M BUSY TOO...EVER SINCE THE *CIVIL WAR*, HALF THE HEROES ARE IN HIDING, SO I'VE GOT A FULL PLATE.

SOUNDS LIKE A LAUGH A MINUTE. BUT I GOTTA TELL YA, SIMON...I COULD NEVER GET TOO BUSY FOR THIS.

ADMIT IT--HASN'T IT BEEN KIND OF *FUN* DOWN HERE, THE TWO OF US FIGHTING SIDE BY SIDE LIKE BUTCH AND SUNDANCE? DON'T YOU *MISS* IT?

YOU DON'T GET IT. IT WAS HARD TO TRUST PEOPLE EVEN *BEFORE* WE KNEW ABOUT THE SKRULL INVASION. NOW...

THEIR SLEEPER AGENTS EVEN FOOLED OUR MIND READERS. THEY MIGHT ACTUALLY *BELIEVE* THEY'RE THE REAL THING. ANY OF US COULD BE A SKRULL AND NOT KNOW IT.

OH, MY STARS AND--

HSSAHHH!



MIND THE VENOM.

YES, MOTHER. CAN YOU HOLD ITS MOUTH OPEN ALONE?

IT HURTS THAT YOU'D EVEN ASK.

IN THAT CASE...



ALLEY-OOP!

HSSSSS!



ALL RIGHT. YOU WIN. I DO MISS IT.

AND I'VE PROBABLY BEEN UNREASONABLE. AFTER THE WAY WE HELPED EACH OTHER DOWN HERE, YOU'VE AT LEAST EARNED THE BENEFIT OF THE DOUBT.

THAT'S...NICE TO HEAR, WONDY. AND IT MAKES ME FEEL LIKE A REAL JERK.

WHY?



THE CUBE.

CAPITAL CITY
OF THE NEW
KREE EMPIRE.

HAVEN'T HAD
THE HEART TO TELL
THE OWNER.

OMNIWAVE
SATURATION
AT 43%.

PRISONER
AGGRESSION
CONVERTED TO
INTROSPECTION.

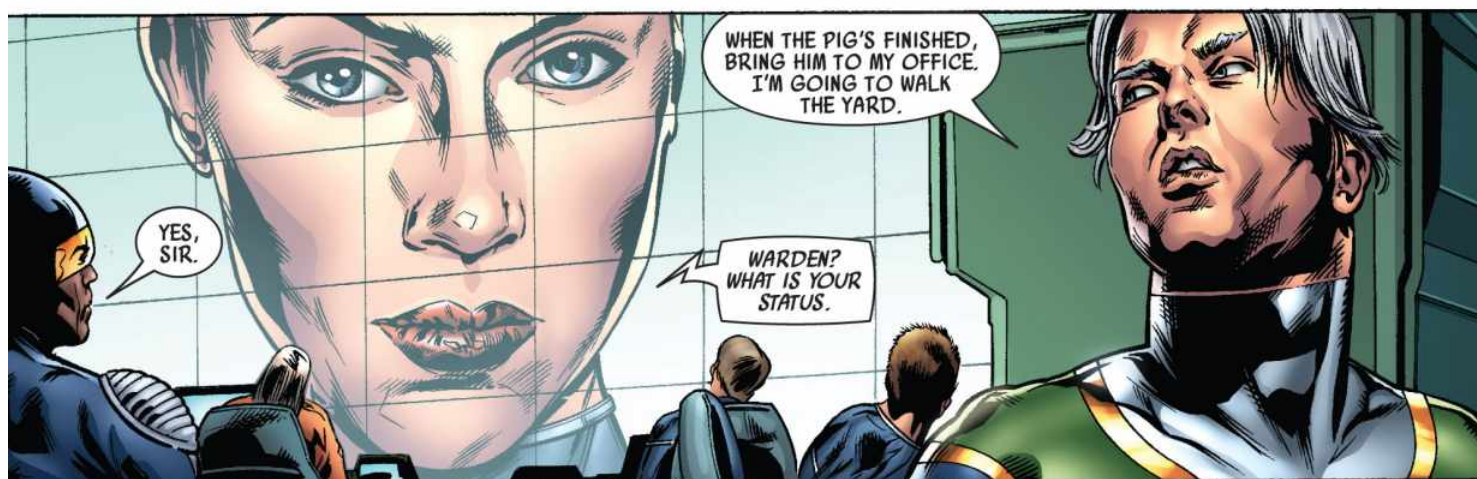
SIR,
INCOMING CALL
ON THE WARDEN'S
SECURE CHANNEL IT'S
FROM S.H.I.E.L.D.

MARVEL BOY: MASTER of the CUBE

BRING ME
THE PIG.

RIGHT
AWAY.













AND I'VE LOST MY LEASH.



OURS NOW...



THE WHOLE PLANET...



IT'S OURS!

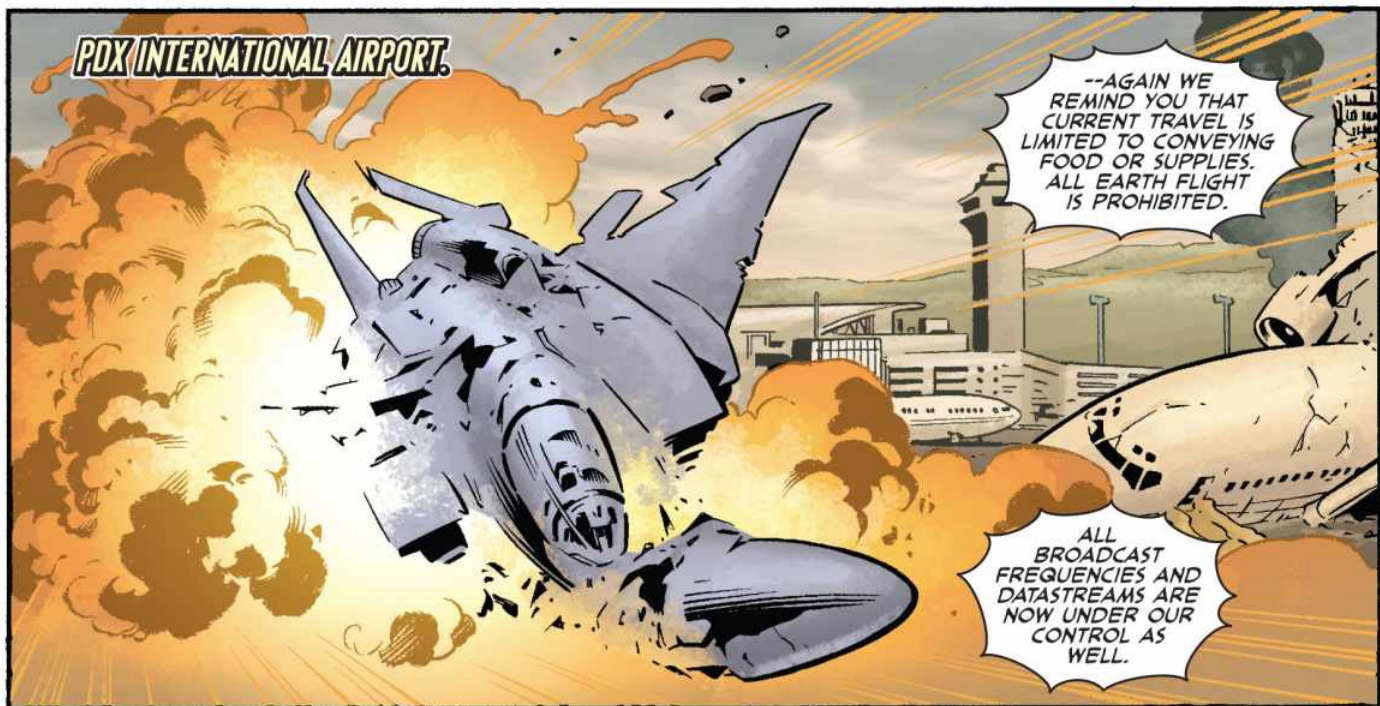


SKRULLS. I WONDERED WHEN YOU'D SHOW YOURSELVES. I COULD SMELL YOU!



WE ARE HERE TO LIBERATE THIS





PDX INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT.

--AGAIN WE
REMINDE YOU THAT
CURRENT TRAVEL IS
LIMITED TO CONVEYING
FOOD OR SUPPLIES.
ALL EARTH FLIGHT
IS PROHIBITED.

ALL
BROADCAST
FREQUENCIES AND
DATASTREAMS ARE
NOW UNDER OUR
CONTROL AS
WELL.



ANY
AGGRESSION
WILL BE MET WITH
RETALIATION.

PARKER ROAD
ONE NIGHT
ONLY

WE DO NOT
WISH TO USE FORCE.
PLEASE SURRENDER
YOUR WEAPONS THAT
WE MAY MAKE THIS
TRANSITION AS
PEACEFUL AS
POSSIBLE.



THERE IS NO
NEED TO FEAR THE
GAS THAT OUR UNITS ARE
SPRAYING. IT IS ONLY A
SEDATIVE AGENT TO BE
USED UNTIL RIOTING
IS MINIMAL.

WE HAVE
SECURED THE
THREAT!

THE OCCUPATION OF THE NORTH AMERICAN
WEST COAST WAS PROCEEDING ON SCHEDULE.
PORTLAND, OREGON LACKED THE TERRESTRIAL
DEFENSES OF OTHER METROPOLITAN CENTERS.

THE RESISTANCE

THE ONE WHO KILLED SUPER-SKRULL ALPHA! OUR ANALYSIS FOUND THAT SHE IS AN ATLANTEAN HYBRID, VULNERABLE TO DEHYDRATION.

GOOD WORK. DISPLAY HER THROUGH THE CITY TO SEND THE MESSAGE: DO NOT RESIST.

THANKS TO THOROUGH GOVERNMENT REGISTRATION, OUR ADVANCE TEAMS HAD SOLID INTELLIGENCE ON WHAT SUPERHUMAN THREATS TO EXPECT.

STILL, SOME OF THEIR DEFENSES HAD MANAGED TO STAY UNDETECTED.

AS THE GAS TAKES EFFECT, YOU MAY LEAVE YOUR WEAPONS WITH THE ARMS COLLECTOR AND RETURN TO YOUR HOMES.

YOU TWO! PROCEED NO FURTHER!





THE TEAM HAD PICKED A PERFECT HIDING PLACE FOR THEIR SAUCER. COMING FROM THE ARID SKRULL WORLDS, WE WOULD NOT THINK TO SCAN THE BOTTOM OF THE RIVER.

IT WAS BUILT BY THE HUMAN BOB GRAYSON, FORMERLY MARVEL BOY. HIS HUMANITY IS MOSTLY APPEARANCE, AS HIS BODY WAS ALTERED PROFOUNDLY TO LIVE WITH NATIVE URANIANS AT THE CORE OF THE SEVENTH PLANET.

GRAYSON IS AS EFFICIENT AS OUR SCIENTISTS AND HAS TECHNOLOGY EVEN WE LACK. HIS HEADBAND HAS SCANNED MY MIND FOR MILITARY SECRETS, AND IN DOING SO, HE'S ALLOWED ME ACCESS TO THEIR OWN. WHAT I KNOW COULD COMPROMISE THIS TEAM GREATLY.

I HOPE THIS THING WORKS.

OF COURSE, I NOW HAVE NO WAY OF SENDING THIS INFORMATION. EVEN AS MY VOCAL CORDS HANG DISCONNECTED.

IT WILL.

I LIKE TO THINK EVEN OUR ROYAL BIOLOGISTS WOULD NOT LEAVE A SPECIMEN'S HEAD WHERE IT COULD WATCH ITS OWN VIVISECTION.

THH-THYNN

THEY'VE FOUND US! SURFACE THE SAUCER WITH ONE-WAY SHIELD!

BOB, IS THAT READY TO GO?

YES. VENUS AND I WILL MEET YOU UP TOP.



THE ONE CALLED VENUS IS LITERALLY FROM THE HUMANS' WESTERN MYTHOLOGY, THOUGH NOT WHAT HER NAME SUGGESTS. SHE IS PERHAPS A THOUSAND YEARS OLD.



MOST OF HER EXISTENCE WAS AS A SEASIDE DWELLER KNOWN AS A SIREN, OR NAIAD. SHE LATER REINVENTED HERSELF AS A CHAMPION OF PEACE AND LOVE.

THEY HAVE A FORCE WALL!



THEY'RE PUSHING THE SHIELD BACK, IT'S NOT GONNA LAST!

HOLD YOUR FIRE! BOB AND VENUS NEED TO DO THEIR THING.



USING THIS BRAIN IN A CIRCUIT WITH MY HEADBAND, SHE'LL BE ABLE TO HIT THE SPECIFIC HARMONICS TO AFFECT THEM.

haskk... shness... kak...

IN TRUTH, SHE IS THE DEADLIEST OF THE AGENTS.



THE POWER OF HER SONG IS OVERWHELMING.



MY REGIMENT HAD NO DEFENSE AGAINST IT, THEY COULD ONLY BE DRAWN TO THE SOURCE.



YET EVEN AS THE ENEMY HAD THE VICTORY, I FELT A REPRIEVE FROM THE VOICE. VENUS HAD STOPPED.



I CAN'T DO IT, JIMMY. IT'S JUST LIKE WITH THE SAILORS...

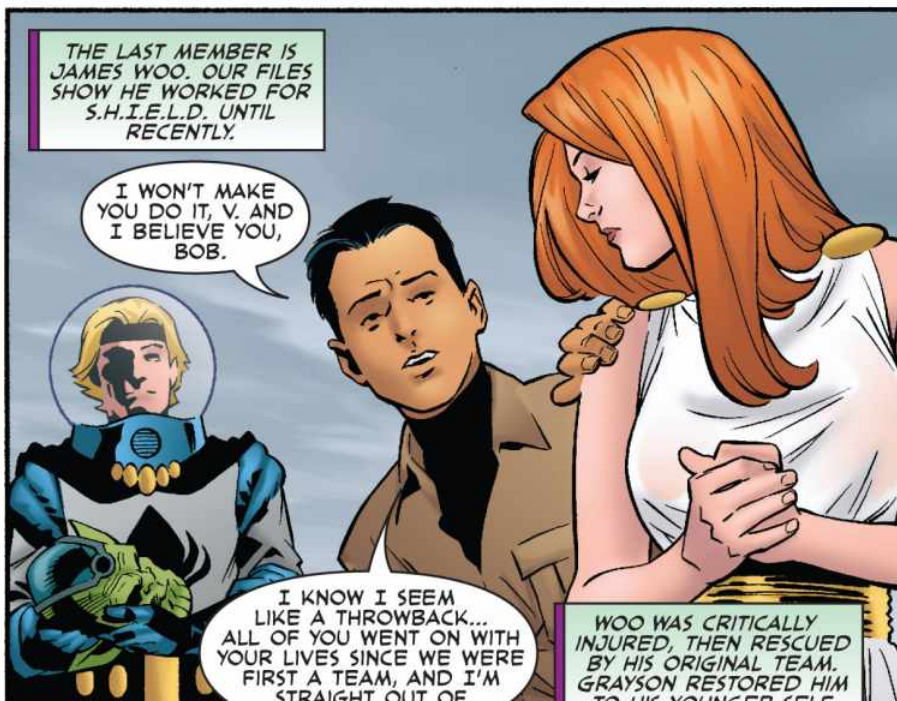
THEY'RE NOT EVIL.

WHAT?



IT'S TRUE. THIS MIND SHOWS NO MALEVOLENCE. IT'S NOT JUST PROPAGANDA--THEY MEAN TO BRING US INTO THEIR SOCIETY FREE OF WAR AND INJUSTICE.

THEY BELIEVE IT'S OUR DESTINY TO BE ONE CIVILIZATION... WITHOUT SUFFERING.



THE LAST MEMBER IS JAMES WOO. OUR FILES SHOW HE WORKED FOR S.H.I.E.L.D. UNTIL RECENTLY.

I WON'T MAKE YOU DO IT, V. AND I BELIEVE YOU, BOB.

I KNOW I SEEM LIKE A THROWBACK... ALL OF YOU WENT ON WITH YOUR LIVES SINCE WE WERE FIRST A TEAM, AND I'M STRAIGHT OUT OF

WOO WAS CRITICALLY INJURED, THEN RESCUED BY HIS ORIGINAL TEAM. GRAYSON RESTORED HIM TO HIS YOUNGER SELF.



EVEN IF OUR INTELLIGENCE HAD BEEN CURRENT, HE WOULD HAVE BEEN OVERLOOKED. OUR STATISTICIANS WOULD HAVE FOCUSED ON HIS EXTRAORDINARY TEAMMATES.

HECK, MAYBE THEY DO WANT TO SAVE US FROM OURSELVES. MAYBE THE WORLD WOULD BE A BETTER

